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PREVIOUSLY

Unfettered by the yoke of colonization, the African warrior nation of WAKANDA flourished and became a high-tech, resource-rich, ecologically sound paradise—one that makes the rest of the world seem primitive in comparison. Ruling over this kingdom are the BLACK PANTHER and his queen, STORM.

Only when a Skrull infiltrator in their court was accidentally revealed to them did T'Challa and Storm anticipate a Skrull invasion of Earth. Completely undetectable, the Skrulls have assumed positions of power in the government, the military, and even in the super hero community. They possess highly advanced technology, a massive armada of warships, and enough soldiers to occupy the planet.

When a Skrull army arrived at Wakanda's doorstep wanting to capture its Vibranium reserves, the Black Panther was ready for them. Knocking out each other's advanced technology, both the Skrulls and Wakandans were left with only the most primitive weapons. Now, the two armies have met in battle, with T'Challa coming face-to-face with the Skrulls' secret weapon: a Super-Skrull, one armed with the powers of some of Earth's deadliest superhumans.

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EARLIER...
WHEN I PRAY TO THE *PANTHER GOD*, I PRAY FOR MY PEOPLE.
FOR THE WISDOM TO LEAD THEM.
FOR THE STRENGTH TO CRUSH OUR ENEMIES.
AND I PRAY FOR THE SOULS OF THOSE AMONG US...
WHO I KNOW WILL NOT LIVE TO SEE THE DAWN.

WE'VE BEEN DOWN THIS ROAD BEFORE, MY FRIENDS.
COUNTLESS TIMES OVER THE YEARS HAS AN ARMY MASSED OUTSIDE THESE GATES, LOOKING TO *SUBJUGATE* US. LOOKING TO PILLAGE OUR RESOURCES OR WIPE US FROM THE FACE OF THE EARTH.
WE SEE THEIR WEAPONS IN OUR *MUSEUMS*. WE DREDGE UP THEIR *BONES* WHEN WE TILL OUR FIELDS.
THEY ARE BUT *GHOSTS*, WHILE *WAKANDA* REMAINS.
NOW A *NEW* ARMY HAS ARRIVED, UNLIKE ANY OTHER WE HAVE *EVER* FACED.
THEY ARE A RACE OF DECEIVERS AND MURDERERS WHO HAVE CROSSED THE VERY SKIES TO COME HERE, RAPING A THOUSAND WORLDS ALONG THE WAY.
AND *HERE* IS WHERE THEY WILL *DIE*.
A *HUNDRED* YEARS FROM NOW, WHEN OUR GRANDCHILDREN TILL THESE SAME FIELDS, AND THEY DREDGE UP THE STRANGE SHATTERED BONES OF THESE *SKRULLS*...
THEY WILL REMEMBER THE STORIES OF THIS DAY AND THE NAMES OF ALL WHO FOUGHT HERE. WHO *BLED* HERE. SO THAT *WAKANDA* MIGHT ENDURE.

REGARDLESS OF WHAT YOU WERE YESTERDAY... MINER, SHEPHERD, FARMER...
TODAY, YOU ARE ALL *SOLDIERS* OF THE PANTHER GOD.
TODAY WE ARE *ALL* THE BLACK PANTHER!
AND TODAY WE WILL FIGHT AS ONE!
FOR WAKANDA!
FOR WAKANDA.
GOD HELP US.

SEE WAKANDA AND DIE

JASON AARON	JEFTE PALO	LEE LOUGHRIDGE	VC'S CORY PETIT	JASON PEARSON	DANIEL KETCHUM	AXEL ALONSO	JOE QUESADA	DAN BUCKLEY
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EVEN FROM ACROSS THE BATTLEFIELD, I *FEEL* THEM.
GUEDADO THE MINER. SON OF GAHIJI. HUSBAND OF RASHIDA. *DEAD* AT 22.
LISIMBA THE PALACE GUARD. HIS NEWBORN DAUGHTER WILL NEVER KNOW HER FATHER'S EMBRACE.
BASSEY THE FISHERMAN FROM BLACK WARRIOR CREEK.
HIS WIFE IS AT HOME RIGHT NOW, PRAYING TO THE PANTHER GOD TO KEEP HIM SAFE.
I FEEL EACH ONE AS THEY SLIP AWAY.
MY PEOPLE ARE DYING. AND AS THEIR SPIRITUAL LEADER, I SHOULD BE THERE FOR THEM.
BUT I CAN'T...

NOT UNTIL I SAVE MY *OWN* SKIN.
OVER THE YEARS, I'VE STUDIED THESE SKRULLS. I'VE EVEN SPENT TIME AMONG THEM.
IN THEIR NATURAL FORM, THEY HAVE 18 PRESSURE POINTS THAT WHEN PROPERLY STRUCK WILL CAUSE PAIN AND INJURY. EVEN DEATH.
WHAM
HUMANS HAVE 32. SKRULLS HAVE 18.
THIS IS ONE OF THE MORE *PAINFUL* ONES.

OUCH.
SCRATCH THAT IDEA. THIS SKRULL HAS SKIN AS TOUGH AS LUKE CAGE.
NOT TO MENTION WOLVERINE'S CLAWS.
AND DANNY RAND'S IRON FIST.
AND THEN THERE'S THAT FAMILIAR EMBLEM ON HIS FOREHEAD.

YOUR HIGHNESS!
WE MUST PROTECT THE KING!
NO, STAY BACK!
I HAVE CROSSED THE COSMOS TO FIGHT YOU, BLACK PANTHER. NOT THESE PUNY LITTLE SERVANTS OF YOURS.
THESE CREATURES DO NOT DESERVE A DEATH AT MY HANDS.
AND YET...
SPLUNCH
I AM A GENEROUS SKRULL.
SHOMBAY, SON OF DUME. BE AT PEACE, BROTHER.
YOU WILL BE AVENGED.

YOUR DEATH WON'T BE NEARLY SO SWIFT, BLACK PANTHER, I ASSURE YOU.
I PLAN ON SAVORING THE EXPERIENCE
WHUMP
I'VE BEEN DREAMING OF KILLING YOU SINCE I WAS OLD ENOUGH TO WALK
I'VE BEEN
SKILLS
GREA
COMBATANTS.
WOULD YOU LIKE TO BE MAIMED BY FIRST?
ABOUT
BULLSEYE!
FWIP
FWIP

THUNK
THUNK
BULLSEYE? YOU MEAN THE MAN WHO CAN THROW RANDOM OBJECTS WITH AMAZING ACCURACY?
YOU REALIZE WE HAVE *CIRCUS PERFORMERS* WHO CAN DO THE SAME.
WHAT ELSE HAVE YOU GOT?

MOON KNIGHT. SHANG CHI. CAPTAIN AMERICA. DAREDEVIL. ELEKTRA. EVEN ME.
HE HAS THE STYLES OF THEM ALL DOWN PAT.
THERE'S NO WAY I CAN OUTFIGHT HIM.
BUT THEN, I DON'T HAVE TO OUTFIGHT HIM.
ALL I HAVE TO DO IS JUST SURVIVE LONG ENOUGH...
...TO FIGURE OUT HIS WEAKNESS.

WHAM
AND THERE IT IS.
HE HAS TELLS.
PANTHER
YEARS FROM NOW WHEN MY
THEM
HAVE A
WE
THIS
ALREADY
THEY'RE SMALL
DETECT, BUT ONCE I HAVE THEM DOWN, THEY TELL ME EVERYTHING I NEED TO KNOW.
A CHALLENGE
HE CAN'T
ALL OF HIS POWERS AT ONCE, SO HE HAS TO
BETWEEN THEM. AND WHEN HE SWITCHES, HE HAS TELLS.
A SUBTLE SHIFT
WEIGHT. A SLIGHT CHANGE IN POSTURE.
LIKE, FOR EXAMPLE, WHEN HIS LEFT ARM IS INVULNERABLE...

KRAK
AND WHEN IT ISN'T.
RRARGH!
I NEED BOTH MY ARMS
RRRAAA!

MAYBE NOT...
WHA...
UGH...
AARRRRGHHH!
BUT YOU WILL NEED BOTH OF *THESE.*

ARE YOU READY TO GIVE UP NOW?
DAMN
RRRAAA!
CRUNCH
SPLAT

PLEASE. KILL ME.
GIVE ME AN HONORABLE DEATH.
AFTER WHAT YOU'VE DONE HERE TODAY, YOU DON'T DESERVE AN HONORABLE DEATH.
YOU CAN LIE THERE AND ROT FOR ALL I CARE.
OR YOU CAN CRAWL BACK TO YOUR MASTERS AND SHOW THEM THE TRUTH.
IF *THIS* IS THE BEST THEY HAVE TO FIGHT WITH, THEN THEIR CAUSE ■ ALREADY LOST.
THAT'S NOT THE BEST WE HAVE TO FIGHT WITH.

ASGARDIAN MIX. THOR'S
RAY BILL'S
STORMBREAKER.
POSSIBLE
RS.
POWERHOUSE MIX.
PART HULK, PART THING,
PART JUGGERNAUT, PART
WHO-KNOWS-WHAT-ELSE.
I'M GOING TO
NEED TO FIND
MY SWORD.

QUEEN ORORO, I DON'T LIKE ALL THIS SNEAKING AROUND. WE SHOULD BE OUT THERE FIGHTING WITH THE REST.
TRUST ME, I AGREE. BUT FOR NOW, WE STICK TO MY HUSBAND'S PLAN.
T'CHALLA FIGURES IF WE CAN SNEAK BEHIND SKRULL LINES AND TAKE OUT THEIR LEADERSHIP, THE ARMY WILL DESCEND INTO CHAOS.
ARE YOU SURE THE KING KNOWS WHAT HE'S DOING THIS TIME? THAT HE'S NOT LEADING US ALL TO OUR DESTRUCTION?
THE BLACK PANTHER *ALWAYS* KNOWS WHAT HE'S DOING. HE HAS CONTINGENCY PLANS FOR EVERY EVENTUALITY.
HE ROOTED OUT ALL OF THE SKRULL INFILTRATORS, DIDN'T HE?
AS A MATTER OF FACT...

NO.
HE DIDN'T.

CLANG
RRAAA!
BLACK PANTHER!
BLACK PANTHER! OVER HERE!
BEFORE YOU SWING THAT SWORD OF YOURS AGAIN, THERE'S SOMETHING I WANT YOU TO SEE.

LAY DOWN YOUR WEAPONS OR THE QUEEN DIES, RIGHT HERE, RIGHT NOW!
YOUR HIGHNESS, WE HAVE TO--
PULL EVERYONE BACK.
BACK INSIDE THE CITY. AND LOCK THE GATES.
BUT YOUR HIGHNESS--
DO IT NOW!
WE'RE GOING TO KILL HER EITHER WAY, YOU SHOULD KNOW THAT.
BUT IF YOU LAY DOWN YOUR WEAPON NOW, I PROMISE WE WON'T FORCE YOU TO WATCH.
SPLORT
I LAY DOWN MY WEAPON FOR NO ONE.
I'M SURE YOUR QUEEN WILL BE DISAPPOINTED TO HEAR THAT.
FALL BACK, I TOLD YOU! EVERYONE BACK INSIDE THE C--
ZZZZTTT

SORRY, "YOUR HIGHNESS." BUT THIS IS OUR WORLD NOW.
AS IT IS WRITTEN.
TO BE CONCLUDED...